The Weekly Museum.

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EFFECTS OF BENEFICENCE:

AN AFFECTING STORY.

MR. EDEN of Wildrose-hall had made his fortune in India. A very short time before his return to England, having seen at Calcutta an amiable and beautiful young lady, the cousin and companion of lady Alwin, the wife of colonel Alwin; and never considering her small, or no dowery, as any objection, he asked, and received her hand. He regarded her beauty, amiable disposition, and elegant accomplishments as sufficient; nor was he disappointed in his choice, for she was as deserving as she was fair. On his return to Britain, he purchased a fine house and extensive park in the western part of Essex; and having nothing wherewithal to accuse himself during his residence in the east, and being therefore as easy in mind as in external circumstances, he flattered himself with the prospect of happiness.

One dark autumnal evening, soon after he had taken possession of his villa, while sitting in his parlour during a dreadful storm of rain, thunder, and lightening, a post-chaise drove up to his door; and a servant informed him, that an old gentleman wished for permission to pass the night in his house. He learned too, that the stranger was just come from the continent; that he was on his way from Colchester to London; that the driver, not well acquainted with the country, and confounded with the violence of the tempest, had mistaken the lane that led to Wildrose hall for the road to Rumford; and that the gentleman was so very ill, that he could not venture to go even as far as the nearest inn. It is needless to say, that he was received with the kindest welcome. For, beside that Mr. Eden's humanity would have so inclined him, there was something particularly interesting in the gray hair, dignified courage, open countenance, and dejected air of the stranger. He remained some days at the hall till he somewhat recovered, and in that time the prepossessions of Eden in his behalf grew into strong attachment.

"I have been indeed unfortunate," said the old man, giving some account of himself, as soon as his strength permitted him; "and I know not that my misfortunes are at an end. I was happily established in the early part of my life as a physician in the north of England. By the death of a maternal uncle in the island of Antigua, and whose name I was by his will appointed to assume, I succeeded to a considerable fortune. It was necessary, however, that I should go thither to receive the investiture and possession of his property and estates. The vessel in which I sailed was seized by a Mooriſh pirate; was carried to Barbary; and I was never heard of, I believe, by my friends; for the governor of Mogadore learning my profession, sent me immediately to Fez, to render what assistance I could to the Emperor of Morocco, who was at that time afflicted with a dangerous malady. I was willing, from every consideration, to give him all the aid in my power; and hoped, that if I was successful, my freedom might be the price of my services. But I was cruelly disappointed. My success in restoring the Emperor to health, made him conceive me so necessary to his welfare, that he would not suffer me to depart; so that observing my impatience; he allowed me to have no communication with any person whatever, who could give notice of my situation to any of the British consuls. In all other respects I must do him the justice of acknowledging, that I was treated with the utmost kindness, and lived in a state of barbarous luxury. After the Emperor's death, my situation for some time underwent no change, for his successor considered me no less necessary to himself than I had been to his father. At length, however, my melancholy was growing into despondency; I had been eighteen years in a state of captivity; my health was visibly impaired, and the young emperor, with a humanity which I must commend, consented to my departure. Nor did he part with me without expressions of friendship; and an ample compensation, not for the bondage I had endured, but for the services I had rendered him. I returned by Italy and Germany, on account of the troubles in France; and coming from Hamburg to Colchester, I am not more afflicted with fatigue and weakness, than with anxiety, to receive intelligence of my family, which consisted at the time I left them, of a wife, and infant of three years old. If they survive, I may yet be happy: I left them in easy circumstances, and to the care of an affectionate friend. But if they survive not!" he sighed, and his voice faltered, "if they survive not! would to heaven that I also were dead! or had never returned!"

Eden's sympathy, and desire to affording him relief, need not be doubted. He inquired by what address he might procure him the important information he so anxiously wished for. "I have already written," said he, from Colchester, and have also written from this place. I persuade myself, that in the space of a day, or few hours, I shall be certified of my happiness, or utter misery. I was Dr. Clement in the city of Leeds."—"Merciful Heaven!" interrupted Eden. "Dr. Clement of Leeds! my friend, my deliverer, and my protecter!" he fell on his neck and embraced him. The stranger was overwhelmed with amazement. "And have you forgot me?" cried Eden; the poor boy whom you saved from ignominious punishment; received into your family, educated and sent abroad?"—"Frank!" said the venerable old man, scarcely able to speak for tears, "Frank, whom I sent to school?" "The same, the same." said Eden; "poor Frank Eden! whom you saved and protected; who am now, by the blessing of heaven, in wealth and esteem: and glad, beyond the power of expression, at now meeting, and under my own roof, with my kind benefactor.

Francis Eden had been a poor man's son. His parents having died while he was yet an infant; and being left to the care of a distant relation, it need not be a matter of surprize, if at ten years old his education should have been neglected, and his habits unpromising. In fact, he had been carried before a magistrate for attempting to take some fruit from a gentleman's garden. The poor orphan was to have been punished and sent to the workhouse. Dr. Clement was present. Moved by his ingenuous appearance, by his tears and helpless condition, he interposed; took him home to his house; found him worthy of his attention; had him educated; and recommended him to a merchat in London. By him, being found deserving, he was sent out to India; where by the most able, upright, and honorable conduct, he realized such a sum as enabled him to return with splendor.

But neither splendor of outward circumstances, nor high reputation, nor even the consciousness of virtue, had been able to secure his felicity. His friend perceived it. Sitting under a walnut-tree in the shrubbery adjoining to the house, while they expected the return of Dr. Clement's dispatches, "You seem thoughtful," said he to Eden; "too thoughtful for the happiness of your condition." Eden looked at him with surprize; sighed; fixed his eyes on the ground: "You have observed it then?" he said. "Indeed my friend, I am afraid I am not happy. And to you, I will use no reserve. Yet I cannot express the cause; it is strange; so unexpected; but so sufficient, to spoil my peace. My wife"—and then he paused; was unable to speak.—Clement gazed with amazement. He was also terrified. Hideous images possessed his fancy. He was afraid and loth to make any inquiry. He had thought the wife of his friend in all respects excellent. She was reserved; and had something dejected in her appearance. But she was so correct in her deportment, so respectful to her husband, so attentive to his friend. "It is impossible! she must be good!" He thus rallied his recollection; banished suspicion; was ashamed of his fears; and with some indignation, not against Eden, but against himself, "Is she not excellent?" he exclaimed. "Most excellent!" replied his friend, "most lovely! most engaging! blameless as an angel of light! and yet I fear"—and he groaned with anguish—"I fear I am not her choice." His friend, in the kindest and most affectionate manner, wished for more information.

"Her delicacy of mind," said Eden, "is indeed most afflicting. She had no fortune; was understood to be of respectful parentage; had been entitled to high expectation; and lost her parents; and had become dependent. Satisfied in every respect concerning her sentiments and her deportment; penetrated with her beauty and her accomplishments: and observing how much it pained her to expatiate on the circumstances of her early life, I have hitherto, as we have not been long united, refained from being very minute in my inquiry into particulars: the more so, that on all such occasions, she seems to feel herself more indebted to me than perhaps her own feelings, and I am sure more than mine, can endure. This indeed is the source of my suffering. She appears to have continually in her thoughts, that I have raised her to opulence from a state of dependence. She does not set sufficient value on her deserts; and is too deeply impressed with the sense of great obligation. She respects me indeed too much; is grateful, but does not love. Her

love is loſt in exceſſive gratitude: What can I do? All my endeavours to make her eaſy, all my deſires of pleaſing, give additional weight to the kindneſs that has oppreſſed her. I almoſt deſpair of meeting in her that friendſhip and affection which can ſubſiſt between thoſe perſons only who think themſelves ſomewhat equal. And if ſo, ſuch is my diſpoſition, that our connection cannot be happy"

"Have you ever," ſaid Clement with great anxiety, "have you ever ſpoken to her on this intereſting and important ſubject?"

[To be concluded in our next.]

ANECDOTE.

A certain Biſhop had a Biſcayan man-ſervant, whom he ordered one feſtival to go to a butcher, who was called David, for a piece of meat, and then come to church, where the Biſhop was to preach. The Biſhop, in his ſermon, bringing authorities from the ſcripture in this manner: "Iſaiah ſays thus: Jeremiah ſays thus:" at laſt happening to turn towards the door, as his ſervant came in, he went on, "And what ſays David?" Upon which, the Biſcayan roared out, "He ſwears to God, that if you do not pay your bill, you need never ſend to his ſhop again."

A YOUNG LADY's PRAYER FOR A HUSBAND.

FROM a profane libertine, from an affectedly pious, from a profuſe almooner, from an uncharitable wretch, from a wavering religioſo and injudicious zealot---deliver me.

From one of ſtarching gravity, or ridiculous levity, from an ambitious ſtateſman, from a reſtleſs projector, from one that loves any thing beſides me, but what is juſt and honorable---deliver me!

From an extallied poet, a modern wit, a baſe coward, and a raſh fool---deliver me!

From a Venus darling, from a Bacchus proſelyte, from a travelling halfbred, from all other maſculine affections, not yet recounted---deliver me!---But give one, whoſe love has more of judgment than paſſion, who is maſter of himſelf, or at leaſt an indefatigable ſcholar in ſuch a ſtudy, who has an equal flame, a parallel inclination, a temper and ſoul like mine, that, as two talliers, we may appear more perfect by union.---Give me one of as genteel an education as a little expence of time will permit, with an indifferent fortune, independent of the ſervile levees of the great, and yet one whoſe retirement is not ſo much from the public, as into himſelf; one (if poſſible) above flattery and affronts, and yet as careful in preventing an injury, as able to repair it; one, the beauty of whoſe mind exceeds that of his face, yet that not deformed, ſo as to be diſtinguiſhed from others by its uglineſs.

Give me one that has learned to live much in a little time; one that is no great familiar in converſe with the world, nor yet too much retired within himſelf; one (if two ſuch happineſſes may be granted at one time to our ſex) who with theſe endowments may have an eaſy honeſt diſpoſition; who by his practice, as well as principles, has made himſelf ſo, let him be truly virtuous and pious, and me be truly happy in my choice.

ANECDOTE OF AN INDIAN.

TEDYUSCUNG, a Deleware chief, was a little intoxicated. His friend ſaid to him, "There is one thing very ſtrange, and which I cannot account for. It is why the Indians get drunk ſo much more than the white people?" "Do you think ſtrange of that? (ſaid the old chief,) why it is not ſtrange at all. The Indians think it no harm to get drunk whenever they can; but you white men ſay it is a ſin, and get drunk notwithſtanding!"

INGRATITUDE.

AN extraordinary haſte to diſcharge an obligation is a ſort of ingratitude.

There are ſome ungrateful people who are leſs to be blamed for their ingratitude than their benefactors.

We ſeldom find people ungrateful ſo long as we are in a condition to ſerve them.

HANNAH,

A PLAINTIVE TALE.

THE coffin, as I croſs'd the common lane,
Came ſudden to my view; it was not here
A ſight of every day, as in the ſtreets
Of the great city; and we paus'd and aſk'd,
Who to the grave was going? it was one,
A village girl; they told me ſhe had borne
An eighteen months ſtrange illneſs; pined away
With ſuch ſlow waſting as had made the hour
Of Death moſt welcome.---To the houſe of mirth
We held our way, and with that idle talk
That paſſes o'er the mind and is forgot,
We wore away the hour. But it was eve
When homewardly I went, and in the air
Was that cool freſhneſs, that diſcoloring ſhade
That makes the eye turn inward. Then I heard,
Over the vale, the heavy toll of death
Sound ſlow, and queſtion'd of the dead again;
It was a very plain and ſimple tale:
She bore, unhuſbanded, a mother's name,
And he who ſhould have cheriſh'd her, far off
Sail'd on the ſeas, ſelf-exil'd from his home;
For he was poor. Left thus, a wretched one,
Scorn made a mock of her, and evil tongues
Were buſy with her name. She had one ill
Heavier, neglect, forgetfulneſs from him
Whom ſhe had lov'd ſo dearly. Once he wrote,
But only once that drop of comfort came,
To mingle with her cup of wretchedneſs;
And when his parents had ſome tidings from him,
There was no mention of poor Hannah there;
Or 'twas the cold enquiry, bitterer
Than ſilence. So ſhe pin'd, and pin'd away,
And for herſelf and baby toil'd and toil'd,
Till ſhe ſunk with very weakneſs. Her old mother
Omitted no kind office, and ſhe work'd
Moſt hard, and with hard working, barely earn'd
Enough to make life ſtruggle. Thus ſhe lay
On the ſick bed of poverty, ſo worn
That ſhe could make no effort to expreſs
Affection for her infant: and the child,
Whoſe liſping love, perhaps had ſolac'd her,
With ſtrangeſt infantine ingratitude,
Shunn'd her as one indifferent. She was paſt
That anguiſh---for ſhe felt her hour draw on;
And 'twas her only comfort now to think
Upon the grave. "Poor girl!" her mother ſaid,
"Thou haſt ſuffer'd much!"---"Aye mother; there is none
"Can tell what I have ſuffer'd!" ſhe reply'd;
"But I ſhall ſoon be where the weary reſt."
And ſhe did reſt her ſoon; for it pleas'd GOD
To take her to his mercy.

THE INFANT SPRING.

THE infant Spring returns again,
The wild birds plume their wings,
To cheer the artleſs nymph and ſwain,
Hark how the woodland rings!

Now let me hail the breezy morn,
While muſic fills the vale;
And liſten to the huntſman's horn,
Which echoes through the dale.

Beſide the brook, or up the hill,
Or o'er the flow'ry lawn,
The lab'ring peaſant trudges ſtill,
At early peep of dawn.

Let me enjoy the rural ſhade,
Where nature ſmiles around,
And ev'ry ſwain, and ev'ry maid,
With innocence is crown'd.

EPIGRAM.

ON THE UNCERTAINTY OF LAW.

TWO lawyers; when a knotty cauſe was o'er,
Shook hands, altho' they'd wrangled hard before.
"Zounds!" ſaid the client who was caſt, "pray how
"Can you be friends, who were ſuch foes juſt now?"
"You fool," ſays one, "we lawyers, tho' ſo keen,
"Like ſheers, ne'er cut ourſelves---but what's between."

EXTRACT FROM AN ORATION ON NOSES.

[Delivered at a Commencement in Philadelphia, in 1796]

By Mr HENRY HUTCHINS.

NOSES are of a remote origin. They are lineally deſcended from as antient a family, and poſſeſs as noble blood as any upon earth. We receive no particular light upon this ſubject, to be ſure, from the book of Geneſis; but we have every reaſon to believe, that both of our firſt parents had noſes. This deduction is drawn A POSTERIORI, as the philoſophers ſay; for if we caſt our eyes over the whole earth, or if we trace the annals of antiquity, we ſhall neither ſee nor read of any nation, generation, tribe or claſs of people that were without noſes.

Did you ever ſee a man with a fine aquiline noſe, that was not poſſeſſed of ſuperior intellects? When this excreſcence is large, it follows as a neceſſary inference, that there is greater room left there for the expanſion of the brain. Pray, therefore, all fathers and mothers that hear me, that your children have long noſes; pinch them, and pull them, and mould them to a high aquiline conſtruction, if they happen unfortunately to be ſmall. Young people of every deſcription chooſe your ſweethearts by the ſize and figure of their noſes. If they be not high and properly proportioned, depend upon it you are in danger of getting into a hobble.

The firſt and great uſe of the noſe is in giving bread to thouſands. "Giving bread!" you will ſay---"the noſe give bread!"---Ay, that it will. I ſay thouſands of our ſpecies get their bread, and their beef, and their grog too, by a whimſical propenſity of the noſe. Look around you in this city, and ſee how many tobacconiſt's ſhops there are where rappee and ſcotch ſnuffs are manufactured; and how many tradeſmen acquire wealth by the importation of St Domingo and Maccabeau. Conſider how many old women, and taylors, and beaux, draw a great part of their temporal enjoyment from a hearty pinch of ſnuff. See here then, what a ſource of pleaſure is diſcovered, and how many honeſt laborers are kept in employ, by this queer hankering of the noſe after a ſtimulus.

Again, the noſe is of great uſe as a handle to the face. A pump has a handle, and a tea-pot has a handle: and why in the name of Zookers and Bodkins, ſhould not a man's face have a handle? When one man wiſhes to inſult another, he has nothing more to do, than to take his antagoniſt by the noſe, and to lead him about the room. And when we are told that Old Maids will lead apes in thoſe regions which I muſt not name to polite ears, I think it probable, that our antiquated virgins will there be authoriſed and enabled, with impunity, to inſult Old Batchelors for not courting them here, by leading them about by the noſe.

Finally, the noſe is of great uſe as an inſtrument of muſic. At the bar, as well as in the pulpit, the twang of naſal trumpet is of the utmoſt avail to rouſe and command attention. It fills the ear with a full chorus of ſonorous diſcord.

Thus, my audiance, have I endeavored to give a few thoughts on the hiſtory, varieties, and uſes of noſes---hence you will diſcern the importance of this noble member. Be careful of it, I entreat you, let no accident deform, let no inſult diſgrace it. It is the higheſt and moſt conſpicuous ornament on the face; let nothing, therefore, impair its elegance. Let not that inſidious enemy, intemperate drinking, change its fair aſpect to a feveriſh red, nor riſe on it the odious carbuncle, but preſerve, by every means, its beauty and its health, and tranſmit to poſterity a ſound, prominent, ſenſible, and reſpectable noſe.

THE SAILOR's ADVICE ON MARRYING.

MY little fair one, as ſoon as you have entered on board ſtand prepared for all kinds of weather, and in every ſhifting rudder of reaſon, carefully avoid the rocks of imprudence, run no riſks by prohibited commerce, make no falſe ſignals, nor hang part of the ſcene, guide your veſſel by the outſide colours, but mind to a hair when to traverſe or tack to advance and to retreat, and ſkilfully ſteer from the ſtraits of contention, preſerve yourſelf fleedy tho ſyrens attempt to ſeduce you and by a well balleſted head, ſecure your heart againſt the top-gallant delights of age, which never fail to engage the freſh water fry: and always remember to keep your rebellious paſſions under the hatches, that they may not make a too frightful exploſion, and give ſuch a ſhock to the pillars of wedlock as would quite diſcourage your lover, and cauſe him with full ſpread ſails, to bear away from the gulph of ruin and deſtruction.

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1798.

AUTHENTIC.

Conſular Office of the United States of America,
Amſterdam, March 20, 1798.

Mr Benjamin Ruſſel, Boſton,

SIR,

I avail myſelf of the preſent opportunity of acquainting you, that the ſhip America, Capt. Henſhaw, lately brought in here by a French cruizer, has been immediately releaſed by the Conſul of that nation; and I am happy to add, that every thing will be done here to ſupport and protect the intercourſe with the United States.

My letters by the laſt mail from Paris mention, that our Envoys had lately had ſeveral conferences with the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs---reſult not known.

I am your obedient ſervant,
SYLVANUS BOURNE.

Another letter from the above gentleman ſays, that Mr Gerry had informed him, that the Envoys had had three conferences with the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs, and that the negociation appeared to be in good train.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

On Saturday the 12th inſtant, at Malden the following unfortunate event took place: As Mr John Hancock was ſitting in a chair after dinner, ſportively inſtructing a young man, who had taken up a gun, which had been charged the day before, in the manual exerciſe; when Mr H. directed him to take aim and fire, he received the contents in his head, which inſtantly put an end to his exiſtence, aged 37. Let this be a ſolemn caution to young people how they ſport with arms, and heedleſsly trifle with inſtruments of death. [Boſton paper.

An Iriſh gentleman lately fought a duel with his intimate friend, becauſe he jocoſely aſſerted "that he was born without a ſhirt to his back!"

A new ſhip (by the boiling over of a kettle of tar), was burned on Friday laſt, at Baltimore, to the waters edge, and it was with difficulty, that the ſhip Montezuma, juſt arrived from London, was preſerved from the flames.

Arrived at Charleſton the 2d inſt. the barque Andreas, Wittern, in 49 days from Hamburgh. A number of letters received at Charleſton by the above arrival contradict the accounts of the report of Hamburgh being ſhut againſt the importation of Engliſh goods into that city, and the ſeizure of Britiſh manufactures. The French Miniſter demanded a loan of 4,000,000 of florins, (equal to 1,600 000 dollars) which the government advanced, in conſequence of which that city remains in the ſtate it was before this event took place.

On the arrival of the New Jerſey at Porto Rico, the crew, with the exception of one man, remained by the veſſel. This man entered on board a French brig privateer, which ſhortly after fell in with an American armed merchantman. The firſt ſhot from the American ſhip took off his head.

Capt. Treadwell, from Liſbon, arrived at Boſton, informs, that the Engliſh fleet ſtill lay there, but were preparing to ſail, deſtination not known, but probably for the ſtill further blockade of Cadiz. The French army to the amount of 70,000, were cloſe to the borders of Portugal---an army was raiſing to oppoſe them.

Extract of a letter from Charleſton, dated May 9.

"It is with great pleaſure I ſend you the unanimous reſolutions of my fellow citizens, aſſembled at the New Church, on the 5th inſt. (the ſame hallowed place whence iſſued thoſe fulminating decrees againſt the Britiſh treaty, over which I wiſh to draw a veil) I can aſſure you, that more unanimity never was diſplayed than on the preſent occaſion, ſince '76. Our zeal for the French cauſe has been great; but now--begone, ye tyrants! we are free, and you ſhall not diſturb our independence. Thus ſays all Carolina.

Our voluntary ſubſcriptions now amount to 15,000 dollars---the return from the country not known---but muſt be large. We have had two French privateers off our bar and coaſt---They have taken one ſhip from this, and two from Savannah."

Baltimore, May 21.

Arrived on Saturday, ſchooner Sally, capt Pittman, thirteen days from Salem. Capt. Pittman informs, that on Monday laſt, off New Point Comfort, he ſpoke the brig George of Salem, bound to Alexandria, which had been brought to by a French privateer of 18 guns, the capt. of which put on board the George forty eight Americans, amongſt whom were five captains; all of whom had been taken from different American veſſels, off our coaſt, moſtly belonging to New-York and Boſton.

BASLE, (Swiſſerland) March 5.

Letter from General Shauenburg to the French Miniſter, Citizen Mengaud, dated Rome, March 5.

"This day at one o'clock, the brave warriors whom I have the honor to command, entered this city. The capitulation is the ſame as that of Solothurn. Bloody indeed, was the battle; we were obliged to cut our way from Broubrun to this place. Twenty field pieces and nine ſtandards are fruits of the engagement; the enemy loſt many men.

"SHANENBURG."

March 10.

The French troops are in poſſeſſion of Lucerne, in the neighbourhood of Solothurn, the women ſtood by their huſbands and fought with ſythes.

FRANKFORT, March 13.

By yeſterday's poſt from Switzerland accounts are received of a conſiderable engagement having taken place in the neighbourhood of Bern, in which it is ſaid 6000 men were laid dead on the field. The Switzers are ſaid to have been victorious, and the city of Bern is again in their poſſeſſion.

PARIS, March 14.

They write from Switzerland that our troops are in poſſeſſion of Berne; they were purſued by the militia until they arrived at the gates, when the inhabitants loſt all courage, and white flags were expoſed from all the windows as a ſign of ſubmiſſion. The Bernoiſe had fortified the famous chapel of Murten, in hopes to renew the ſcene of the Burgundians: The French took their poſt by ſtorm, and with great ſolemnity burnt the bones of the Burgundians ſlain there 310 years ago.

MORTALITY.

THE chamber where the good man meets his fate
Is privileg'd beyond the common walk
Of virtuous life, quite in the verge of Heav'n.

DIED,

On Tueſday morning, between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock, after a lingering illneſs, in the 59th year of his age, JOHN CAMPBELL, Eſq. late an Alderman of this city. Thoſe who know how to appreciate real merit, will ſhed a tear of ſympathetic ſorrow for the loſs of ſo valuable a member of ſociety. To form a juſt idea of his character, he ſhould be conſidered as uniting the ſocial and domeſtic virtues: Thoſe who know him well, need not be informed, that he was a kind and affectionate huſband, a tender and indulgent parent, a conſtant and diſintereſted friend, a virtuous and active citizen; ever attentive to the calls of humanity; he manifeſted a greater zeal for the happineſs and welfare of his fellow citizens, than for his own private concerns, yet,

"His generous mind was not confin'd at home,
"But ſpread itſelf abroad, thro' all the public,
"And felt for every member of the land."

His family and friends have juſt cauſe to believe, it was in the exerciſe of this generous principle, he laid the foundation of the chronical diſorder, which after a continuance of more than two years, has finally removed him hence. In the memorable and melancholy year 1795, he ſtood in the foremoſt ranks of thoſe virtuous citizens, who diſtinguiſh'd themſelves by an unremitting attention to the ſick at Bel Vue, ſince which time his health has been conſtantly on the decline; but while they feel and lament his loſs, it is to them a matter of conſolation, and they ſhould indulge the pleaſing idea, that his life was offered a ſacrifice at the ſhrine of ſuffering humanity.

COURT of HYMEN.

HAPPY the virtuous pair whom LOVE unites,
To bow where Hymen's golden altars flame;
Their NOON of life ſhall witneſs pure delights,
And its mild EVE ſereneſt pleaſures claim.

MARRIED

At Newark, on Wedneſday evening the 16th inſt. by the Rev. Mr. Richards, the Rev. Mr. FINDLEY, miniſter of the Preſbyterian Church, at Baſkenrige, to Miſs HETTY CALDWELL, of Newark.

Same evening, in this city, by the Rev. Dr Kunzie, Mr WILLIAM DURELL, late printer and book ſeller of this city, and now printer of the Mount Pleaſant Regiſter, to Miſs SARAH STREET, of Mount Pleaſant.

On Thurſday evening the 17th inſt by the Rev. Dr. Pilmore, Mr. ELIJAH GUION, to Miſs ELIZA MARSHALL, both of this city.

At Orange, by the Rev. Mr. Chapman, Mr. ENOS BALDWIN of Newark, to Miſs JANE WRIGHT, of that place.

On Thurſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr Kunzie, Mr JOHN BUTLER, to Miſs CATHARINE FISHER, daughter of Mr Leonard Fiſher, all of this city.

NEW THEATRE.

Mr TYLER's BENEFIT.

On Monday Evening will be preſented, (never acted here) a new Comedy, called,

FALSE IMPRESSIONS;
Or Truth will Triumph.

Written by the author of the Weſt Indian, &c. &c.

Algernon,	(for that night only)	Mr Cooper,
Scud,		Mr Jefferſon,
Earling,		Mr Fawcett,
Simon Single,		Mr Simpſon,
Farmer Gawdry,		Mr Prigmore,
Iſaac,		Mr Leonard,
Peter,		Mr Seymour,
Little Jack,		Maſter Stockwell,
Frank,		Mr Hogg,
And, Sir Oliver Montrath,		Mr Tyler,
Emily Fitzallan,		Mrs Hallam,
Jenny Scud,		Mrs Seymour,
Mrs Buckram,		Mrs Brett,
Rachel Williams,		Miſs Harding,
And, Lady Cypreſs,		Mrs Melmoth.

End of the Play, (by deſire) the mock Italian Trio of
TING, TANG, TA.
by Mr Tyler, Miſs Brett, and Mrs Seymour.

After which, Mr Williamſon will ſing HAIL COLUMBIA.

To which will be added, a Muſical Entertainment, called,

THE HIGHLAND REEL.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

EDUCATION.

MR. ELY would inform his friends, that he ſhall begin his Morning School, for the ſummer ſeaſon, on next Monday morning; thoſe who wiſh to attend will pleaſe to apply to him at his Seminary, No. 91, Beekman-ſtreet.

May 23, 1798. 17--3t

WILLIAM HARDENBROOK,
BRASS FOUNDER,

No. 22, Beekman-Street, oppoſite St George's Chapel,

INFORMS his friends and the public in general, that he carries on the above mentioned buſineſs in its various branches. Harneſs makers, Sadlers, and others may be ſupplied with the different kinds of furniture at a ſhort notice.

N. B. Caſtings agreeable to any pattern, and all orders from town or country thankfully received and attended to with diſpatch. Caſh for old Metals. 17--2

PRINTING.

CARDS, HAND BILLS, BLANKS,

and every ſpecies of PRINTING, executed at this Office, with neatneſs and expedition, on terms as reaſonable as any in this city.

COURT of APOLLO.

ANNA.

YOU ask why I thus droop my head,
Why penfive and fad I deplore?
All joy from poor Anna is fled,
My William, alas! is no more:
Thefe eyes dim and mournful appear,
Which from his all their luftre did borrow;
I muft paufe o'er my tale---drop a tear,
For, alas! 'tis a ftory of forrow.

I ftood on the beach, while in view
The bark tofs'd, that brought him from far;
The rain beat, the winds fiercely blew,
The elements feem'd all at war:
On a rock (the dire thought bids me weep)
His fhip fplit---no aid could they borrow;
He immerg'd in the watery deep,
Full, alas! is my ftory of forrow.

Diftracted! but prayers could I give,
As he dafh'd the big billows afide,
Hope faintly breath'd forth, "he'd furvive,"
But, fatigu'd, he funk breathlefs---and dy'd:
Depriv'd of my love, I complain,
I his bride fhould have been on the morrow,
But I'll plunge in the unfated main,
And cure a heart burfting with forrow.

SENSIBILITY.

SWEET innate---fenfibility,
How pure thy tranfports flow,
When even grief that fprings from thee,
Is luxury in woe:
Without thee where's the figh of love,
Or bluft by grace refin'd?
Where friendfhip's facred tear to prove
The triumph of the mind.

EPITAPH ON MR. WHITTEN.

A CELEBRATED COACH-MAKER.

ONCE in a gilded chariot high
I fat in worldly ftate;
Now in the darkfome tomb I lie,
The CHARIOT built by fate.

Yet in this CARRIAGE form'd of duft,
I hope one day to gain
That place where dwell the good and juft;
And endlefs pleafures reign.

This is the CHARIOT that muft bring
The GREAT and SMALL at laft,
Before their JUDGE and heav'nly KING;
When earthly joys are paft.

ANECDOTES.

A Votary of the Muſes, at a learned Univerſity, began a poem on the influence of the ſun, in theſe words---

The ſun's perpendicular heat
Began to illumine the ſea---

He then walked out to breath freſh inſpiration. One of his companions ſtopped in, and finiſhed it as follows---

And fiſhes beginning to ſweat,
Cried, blaſt it! how hot we ſhall be.

FOR SALE,

A ſprightly Negro Wench, 16 years of age; has had the ſmall pox and meaſles; very handy, and fond of children---ſold for no fault. Loweſt price £60. Enquire of the Printer. March 6, 1798. 6--tf.

SPECIFIC LOTION,

FOR diſeaſes of the ſkin, herpetical affections, and eruptions of the face, and which is ſo prevalent in both ſexes, however malignant in ther nature, or of long ſtanding, prepared by CHARLES ANDREWS, Surgeon, late apprentice at St. Bartholomew's Hoſpital, London, and houſe pupil under Mr Blicke for ſix years. Sold by appointment at Meſſrs Tifford and Co's, Druggiſts, no. 85 Maiden Lane, and at the proprietor's medicinal ſtore, no. 208 Water ſtreet, New-York; and alſo at Mr Robert Stafford's druggiſt, no. 36 Market ſtreet, Philadelphia; in half pint bottles, with printed directions, price one dollar each.

This Lotion is approved of by the moſt eminent of the profeſſion, and is now offered to the public as a very valuable acquiſition to medicine, being a certain ſpecific remedy for the great variety of obſtinate and virulent diſeaſes to which mankind are ſubject, under the common denomination of Scorbutic, &c. alſo in every caſe where the patient is afflicted with either Inflamation, Eruptions Pimples, Blotches, Carbuncles, Black Worms, Inflamatory Ulcers, and a variety of ſymptoms attending an impure and diſeaſed ſtate of the ſkin. This Specific Lotion, beſides being a certain cure for the above, is perfectly ſafe in its uſe, and is not injurious to the tendereſt conſtitution, or the moſt delicate complexion.

Its efficacy ariſes from its poſſeſſing a moderate ſtimulating power, which excites a re-action in the ſtagnated veſſels, relieving obſtructed perſpiration, and by theſe means eradicates the morbid and viſcid matter externally, without producing any other apparent effect, than, on its firſt uſe, cauſing a ſmall degree of ſcurf to be thrown off.

Thus ſimply, ſpeedily, and effectually, does this Lotion remove every obſtruction, impurity, and diſeaſe of the ſkin, without producing any unpleaſant ſymptom. The manner of applying it, is to have the face, or part affected, waſhed clean with water, and wiped dry with a linen cloth, then, firſt taking care to ſhake the bottle, the part affected is to be moderately waſhed with the Lotion night and morning.

One bottle generally affords the moſt ſurpriſing relief; but the quantity that may be neceſſary to uſe, muſt depend on the violence of the complaint, or the length of time it may have been ſtanding.

New-York, May 5, 1798. 14---tf

BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL.

MRS. PIRSSON reſpectfully informs her friends and the public, that ſhe has opened a Boarding and Day School at no. 24, Rutgers Street, where ſhe ſolicits their patronage, and aſſures them the utmoſt attention will be paid to thoſe young ladies entruſted to her care.

TERMS.

Engliſh Grammar, Reading, Plain work, and Marking, 3 dollars per quarter. Ditto, with fine Needle works, Writing, Arithmetic, and Geography, 5 dollars per quarter. Board, with the above branches, 150 dols. per ann.

New-York, May 5, 1798. 14---4t.

Mrs. CHRISTIANA and ELIZABETH HAND,
Mantua, Corſet, and LadiesRiding HabitMakers,
FROM LONDON,

HAVE taken the ſtore, no. 450, Pearl ſtreet, and reſpectfully acquaint the Ladies of New-York and its vecinity, that they make Ladies Riding Habits, Corſets, neweſt Fancy Dreſſes, and Gowns; and take this method to ſolicit their patronage and countenance, not doubting from their long experience and knowledge in the line of their buſineſs, that they will be enabled to merit a ſhare of the favor and ſupport of the public; being determined to exert themſelves to give all poſſible ſatisfaction. 14--5t

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FOR SALE BY DANIEL HITCHCOCK,

No. 79 GOLD-STREET,

WILD Cherry Joiſt, Boards, and Plank, of the firſt quality; Boiliſtead Boards, and Joiſt; Beach, Birch, Witewood and Maple Joiſt; Maple, Aſh, and Whitewood Plank; 1-2 inch Whitewood Boards; clear and common White-Pine Boards; clear and common White-Pine 1 1-2 inch Plank; 2 inch Pine Plank; 1-2 inch wide and narrow Pine Boards, and common Scantling.

N. B. The above ſtuff ſeaſoned fit for immediate uſe.

Aug. 26, 1797. 78 ---tf.

Juſt received from London, and for ſale by J. Harriſſon,

AN ENQUIRY
CONCERNING POLITICAL JUSTICE.
And its influence on General Virtue and Happineſs,
BY WILLIAM GODWIN.

BY order of Richard Harriſon, Eſq. Recorder of the City and County of New-York. Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of James Anſon, Gerſhom Anſon, and Thomas Conrey, inſolvent debtors, to ſhew cauſe, if any they have, before the ſaid Recorder, at his office, in the city of New-York, by the fifteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock, why an aſſignment of each of the ſaid inſolvent's eſtates ſhould not be made, and they diſcharged according to the act for giving relief in caſes of inſolvency, paſſed the 21ſt of March, 1788. Dated this 24th of April, 1798.

JAMES ANSON,
GERSHOM ANSON, } Inſolvents.
THOMAS CONREY.

Robert Nichols and Abraham Poſt, two of the petitioning creditors.

BY order of Richard Harriſon, Eſq. Recorder of the city of New-York. Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of William Buchanan, an inſolvent debtor, that they ſhew cauſe, if any they have, before the ſaid Recorder, at his office in the city of New-York, by the third day of July next, why an aſſignment of the ſaid inſolvent's eſtate ſhould not be made, and he diſcharged according to the directions of the act entitled "An act for giving relief in caſes of inſolvency," paſſed the 21ſt day of March, 1788. Dated this 4th day of May, 1798.

WILLIAM BUCHANAN, Petitioning Creditor.

William L. Roſe, petitioning attorney for Robert Thompſon. Henry Phillips, and George Williams, creditors of the ſaid William Buchanan. 15--6t

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BY order of Richard Harriſon, Eſq. Recorder of the city of New-York: Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of Joſhua Seely, of the city of New-York, an Inſolvent Debtor, that they ſhew cauſe, if any they have, before the ſaid Recorder, at his office in the city of New-York, by the 10th day of July next, why an aſſignment of the ſaid Joſhua Seely's eſtate ſhould not be made, and the ſaid Joſhua Seely diſcharged according to an act of the Legiſlature of the ſtate of New-York, entitled "An act for giving relief in caſes of inſolvency," paſſed the 21ſt of March, 1788. Dated this 15th day of May, 1798.

JOSHUA SEELY.

Joſeph Bindon, one of the petitioning creditors.

16---6w---T.

D. GREENWOOD, Surgeon Dentiſt,

No. 3 Church-Street, behind St. Paul's Church Yard,

PERFORMS every operation incident to the Teeth and Gums: he tranſplants and grafts natural teeth, likewiſe makes and fixes artificial teeth without the leaſt pain, ſome of which are of a peculiar kind, the enamel being ſo hard as to produce fire when ſtruck with ſteel, and is as beautiful as that upon the human teeth.

Dr. GREENWOOD has a particular way of cleaning the teeth that does not give the leaſt pain, and at the ſame time he gives the teeth a beautiful poliſh and whiteneſs, with directions, which, if followed, will keep them white, ſound, and free from pain during life.

PRICES AS FOLLOWS:

Tranſplants teeth 3 guineas each; grafts natural teeth from 2 to 4 dollars each; artificial teeth from 1 dollar to 2 1-2 each; cleanſes and files the teeth from 1 to 3 dollars each perſon.

NB. As there is many a good ſet of teeth neglected and ruined for the want only of proper directions to preſerve them, Dr. GREENWOOD will for the benefit of thoſe who chuſe to apply, give his advice gratis, and at the ſame time point out the cauſe of their decay in ſo plain a manner that a child of ſix years of age may comprehend it, and by that means induce them to remove the millions of creatures which are every moment helping to deſtroy both the teeth and gums. To convince thoſe who may doubt the operator will ſhew thoſe Animalcules as repreſented by the famous George Adams in his Micographia Illuſtrata, &c.

No. 3 Church ſtreet, behind St. Paul's Church Yard.

March 3. 05

GEORGE BUCKMASTER,

BOAT-BUILDER.

No. 191, Cherry-ſtreet, oppoſite the Hay Scales, Ship Yards, New-York,

INFORMS his friends, that he has removed his Boat ſhop from Water-ſtreet to the above ſituation, where he has a number of Boats completed of almoſt every dimention, and on terms as low as any in New-York.

April 21, 1798. 12--6m